

Some Part of the
LIFE and DEATH

O F
Mrs. Elizabeth Eggleton,

Who Died the Thirteenth Day of
July, about Four of the Clock in
the Afternoon, in the Year of
our LORD GOD 1705. In the
Fifth Year of her Age.

Matth. XIX. 14.

*But Jesus said, Suffer Little Children, and forbid them
not to come unto me : for of such is the Kingdom of
Heaven.*

Rev. XIV. 13.

*And I heard a Voice from Heaven, saying unto me,
Write, Blessed are the Dead which die in the Lord,
&c.—*

L O N D O N :

Printed in the Year, 1705. 12



988

LONDON:

Printed in the Year, 1795.

T O

Her Much-esteemed Friend,

Mrs. Mary Taylor.

MADAM,

I Must confess I am at a Loss
how to address my self to you;
but the Entire Love my Little
Dear had indeed for you all
Three, but particularly for your
Dear Self, whom she distinguish'd
by that Lovely Name of Sister,
gives me leave to think, that
some particular Love she received
from you, made her presume to
take up that Name, which I hope
you will have no reason to be a-

Epistle Dedicatory.

shamed of, when you come to know her Goodness, which her long Sickness made you a Stranger to: Therefore I hope it may be of no ill use for you, to take your Thoughts a little off your Innocent Diversions and carry them into the Chambers of Death.

Although your own Ingenious Temper, through the Help of a Better Education, which your Good Mother is industrious to bestow upon you, with the Blessing of God you may have arrived to a greater Share of Goodness with a more perfect Knowledge; yet I hope it will be no Offence to let you know the Natural Virtues, with the Early Graces, the Almighty God was pleased to bestow upon

Epistle Dedicatory.

upon your Little, Dear Companion; which being One of your own Acquaintance, may be of greater Weight with you, and (through the blessing of God) prepare your little Heart for a more larger Meditation. I do assure you, Madam, what is here said of her, is the Naked Truth; and, for what I know, not the Quarter-part of it. If you find any thing in it worth your Observation, Praise God for giving such little Infants, as you are, so much Wisdom and True Knowledge, more than Thousands who are Six times your Age; and then I have obtain'd my End, which is the Glory of God: And that you may more abundantly exceed her

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in all that is Praise-worthy, and at last join with her in that Heavenly Choir, where Angels and Archangels, with Just Men made perfect, do sing Eternal Praises to God your Father; which Heavenly Vocation is purchas'd for you through the Blood of Jesus Christ; (to whom, with the Father and Holy Ghost be Eternal Praises, Amen,) is the sincere Desire and hearty Prayers of,

Dear Madam,

(For my Little Dear's sake)

Your most Obliged, Affectionate, and Humble Servant,

E. C.

Some Part of the

LIFE and DEATH

OF

Mrs. Elizabeth Eggleton, &c.

WHEN her Aunt first took her, she saw such Early Beginning of Goodness in her, that she soon began to place a great Share of her Happiness in her. The First Thing she began to wonder at, was her extream Wise and Diligent Care she took to please her Uncle, who was no way taking to Children, especially any Relations of hers; and was mightily against her taking her into the House, and at first would not let her: But her Mother putting her to Nurse within

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a Door or Two of her Aunt, she was much with her, so won extremely much of her Uncle, though naturally of a Morose Temper, and seldom took any notice of her, unless to say, *What does this Girl do here?* Yet she took such a Wise Care to please him, far beyond what I can say, that she gain'd such an Interest in him, that he was as fond of taking her as her Aunt could be, to the great Wonder of every body that knew him. And here I cannot but instance some few, out of a great Multitude of her obliging Carriages to him: Her Eye was upon him whenever he moved, she immediately run to fetch what ever he wanted, and what she could not do her Self, she call'd to her Aunt to do for her; she was particularly Careful in getting him to Bed, laying up his Day Things, and reaching his Night Things, as Cap, Slippers, and the like; her way

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Way was to kneel down by him while he said his Prayers; then she would help him to pull off his Stockings, and constantly kneel down on her little Knees to see if he had no way hurt his Feet or Legs; and if she thought she saw any little Scratch in them, she would wet her little Finger in her Mouth to annoint them, and kiss them: Then she would lead him to Bed; and when she had done what she could towards laying him there, she would take her Leave of him in this manner: *Good Night to you, Sir: I pray God in Heaven bless you and keep you, Sir, and send you good Rest; and I thank you, Sir, for all your Kindness to me.* This was her constant Way of parting with him at Night; for she would not go to Bed before him at any Time, if she could help it. She would always Correct him, if at any Time she heard him Swear, or say any passionate Word, in

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manner: Sir, God Almighty wont
love you, if you say naughty Words;
for if you forget God, God will surely
forget you. And if she had done
any Fault, that she thought her
Uncle would be angry at, she would
never rise off her Knees from his
Feet, till he had forgiven her; ask-
ing his Pardon in such handsome,
melting manner, that I should do
her an Injury to pretend to instance.
Sometimes her Uncle, more out of
Love to see her do it, than angry
for any little Fault she ever com-
mitted, would seem to go away an-
gerly; but she would hang upon
the Lappets of his Coat, and upon
her Knees follow him to the Door
weeping, till he was Friends with
her. She was very Careful in
making up any Difference betwixt
her Uncle and Aunt, and never
suffer'd him to go out of Doors angry.
She would often correct her Aunt
with her pretty Words, saying,
Aunt,

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Aunt, my Uncle will be angry if you forget to do this or that: Or when she has answer'd her Uncle at any time, out of Passion or Anger, or said, *I wont, or I cant, do this or that, or t'other*; she would always say, *Pray, Aunt, do*: Then to him, Sir, *she is a coming*; *I'll reach it for you*; *Pray, Sir, dont be angry*; and the like. And when she see her Aunt sit and cry, either for her Uncle's Anger, or any other Cause, she would come with her little Handkerchief and wipe the Tears, saying, *Aunt, pray dont cry*; for *God Almighty will bless you, and help you, if you serve him*. And this was her constant Way of behaving her self in all her Actions, both to her Uncle and Aunt; and thus she gain'd the Heart of her Uncle, and worked Softness into his Nature, which none perhaps but her self could ever have done in so great a manner as she did: And thus she has

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been

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been the Cause of my often praising God, for his publishing his Praise through the Mouths of Babes and Sucklings.

As to Strangers, her Behaviour was extreemly obliging to all in General: But because I would tell the wonderful Goodness of God, to give his great Grace to so little an Infant, I shall instance her Reproofs to Strangers as well as her familiar Friends; for if she had heard any Person say any thing that she thought was not Good, she would presently correct them for it, (though she had little or no Acquaintance with them) in such a manner, that all Persons that heard her, lifted up their Eyes to Heaven at her Expressions. To be short, I referr my self to those Persons of Honour and Credit, which she has been very Conversant with, who can and will give a much larger Account of her then I can do.

As

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As to her Learning, her Aunt was advis'd to let her learn the *French Tongue* first; she being so very apt to learn, would be a Proficient in that, before it was Time for her to learn *English*: But after she had been learning it Two or Three Months, it pleas'd God to visit her with a great Fit of Sicknes, so that it oblig'd her Aunt to take her from School. But her Mistress affirm'd to her, That she learn'd as much in that Time, as other Children did in Three or Four Years; and spoke such mighty Things in her Praise, as I do not think fit here to instance; only this, That she would not part with her out of her School, if she could any ways help it, for Five hundred Pounds; but that she fear'd she would not live long. But some other People of Worth, that understood the *French Tongue*, have express'd, with great Wonder, how

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much she learn'd in so short a Time; affirming what her Mistress said to be true. Her Sickness began Three Weeks before *Bartholomew-tide*, and continued till about Three Weeks after *Michaelmas*; in which Time she behaved her self with admirable Patience and Goodness, the Particulars of which I cannot here instance; (for the Joy of her Recovery made me forget) only, that she was extreamly Obedient in every Thing that her Aunt would have her do; and though her Medicines were very nauseous, yet she would force her self to take them, to the great Admiracion of the Beholders; and though she was so extreamly Ill, yet she would never omit saying her Prayers both Night and Morning. She would constantly say her Graces before and after Meals. She never fail'd to pray to God to bless her Medicines when she took them. And when her

Aunt

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Aunt would not, for fear of troubling her, say any thing to her of her Prayers, she would not fail to tell her of it. When she grew, as she thought, perfectly well again, her Aunt told her she should have a New Coat, and in order thereto she began to work her a White Holland one, which she and others soon accomplish'd: But in the Time of working it, she would come and say, *Aunt, this is a very fine Coat; you give your self a great deal of Trouble; but a Crown of Glory is much better than this New Coat:* It was then Cold Weather, and her Aunt did not let her go to School; so she desired her Aunt to buy her a Book, and teach her *English* her self; which she did: And indeed she soon let her see how much she was pleas'd with it; for she need never call her to it, for she would often take it her self, and come and desire her to hear her say
her

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her Lesson; and in the Time of her saying it, would ask the Meaning of such and such Words, and would tell her the next Time that such Words meant so and so. She could say the whole *Church-Catechism* and the *Ten Commandments* by Heart, and would often ask the Meaning of several Sentences in them. She would always say her Catechism every Night before she said her Prayers; and sometimes she would fall asleep (through her long Waiting for her Uncle, whom she would always help to undress before she went to Bed) and if it happen'd so that she was put to Bed in her Sleep, she would call and tell us, That she had forgot to say her Prayers and her Catechism; and she would not be contented to say them in her Bed without kneeling. She took mighty Delight in learning some Prayers by Heart, and some Prayers out of her little Primmer. She would often ask

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ask where Heaven was? and what manner of Place it was where God dwelt? and what she must do to get thither? Being told, That she must be Dutiful to her Parents and those that were to govern her, and serve God, and be sure to tell no Lyes; and that she was commanded to do all this by *Jesus Christ* who had redeem'd her with his most precious Blood; then she would say how good she would be, and seem'd much pleased with that Discourse, and would tell her Play-fellows, when they came to play with her, what a glorious Place Heaven was, and that they could not go thither without they were very good; and would be always teaching them their Book, Prayers, and Catechism; and would correct them if she heard them say any naughty Words, telling them she would not play with them, and that God would not love them for it. She

12 *Some Part of the Life and*

would never suffer them to Eat without saying their Graces; and if they would not, she would come and tell her Aunt of it. She was very careful in obeying her Aunt; and if she did at any time commit any little Fault, it was enough for her Aunt to say, *She did not care, she might do what she pleas'd, she would not trouble her self about her*; she would immediately fall down on her Knees and beg her Pardon, saying, she would not vex her any more; and presently would come and bring her Book, and say her Lesson without bidding, and never would be at rest till she was Friends again; she would not be stubborn a Moment at no Time. One Night her Aunt set some Milk to boil, and it happened to run into the Fire; she in a Fright, took God's Name in vain; but immediately fell into a violent Passion of Crying, saying, *God Almighty would not love*

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love her for taking his Name in vain. Her Aunt seeing her in such a Passion, endeavoured to pacifie her; telling her, That as she was sorry for it, God would not be angry, but would forgive her. But that would not satisfie her, but she would fall down upon her Knees, on her own Accord, saying her Prayers and Catechism, and particularly asking God to forgive her for saying such a naughty Word; and then she rested pretty well satisfied. Her Uncle would sometimes fall into a Passion about Father's ill Husbandry, saying, He took little or no Care of his Family, nor was Civil to those that did: She always answer'd with, *Pray Sir dont be angry; for God will be Father and Uncle and all to me.* She never fail'd to correct every body for what she thought was a Fault in them, though they were them she stood in Fear of; as I shall instance only in this

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one thing more : Her Unkle one
Day, being very sleepy, nodded
on the Stool whereon he sat, and at
last fell down ; her Mother sitting
by, fell a laughing ; she turning
quick upon her, *What ! Mother,*
(said she) do you laugh at my poor
Unkle ? It was God's great Mercy
that he did not break his Leg or his
Arm. And then turning to her,
shedding Tears, said, *Pray Aunt*
make much of my Unkle, and give him
some good Thing for his Supper, that he
may grow strong, and not fall down
again. And these Words she re-
peated a Week afterwards. If her
Aunt happened at any time to be
not well, no Diversion could per-
swade her to leave her, nor would
she by her Good-will stir from her
Bed-side ; often saying, *Pray God*
bless you Aunt, and send you well a-
gain ; nay, she would keep awake
great Part of the Night out of Con-
cern for her. But her tender Com-
passion

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passion reach'd to all that were sick, as well Strangers as those that tender'd her ; as will be witnessed by an Ancient Gentlewoman who Lodged in the House with her, who had an Indisposition in her Legg, with whom she would always be when it was dress'd, expressing a-bundance of Sorrow for her ; which often put them into great Wonder. She had a great Kindness for the Poor, and was very careful in her Respects towards them, always making them Courtesies when she gave her Alms, which she was very bountiful in, often begging of others to give them, and hiding the Things that she left off, to give those that she thought wanted. After this manner she behaved her self in the Time of her Health, being always in such a sweet Temper, that she was dearly beloved by all that knew her, but most of all by them that knew her best.

But

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But about the Middle of *February* last, it pleased God to visit her with a Fit of Sicknes which lasted till the Thirteenth Day of *July*; in all which Time her Behaviour was so very extraordinary, and her Discourse so ripe and heavenly, that it made all those that were by, and were Ear-witnesses, wonder'd extremely; her Physicians themselves expressed their Care for her with great Concern. But from the Beginning of her Illness she seemed very willing to die, and was very industrious in learning her Book, and teaching her Play-fellows their Catechism, and disputing Questions with them concerning it; which her Aunt perceiving, laid away her Books, hoping she would divert herself more by Play; but she soon took Notice of it, and told her Aunt, That God Almighty would not love her if she did not learn her Book; desiring her Aunt not to forget to teach

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teach her : And she would often say her Prayers to herself for some time together. Her Aunt hearing her talk to her self, and fearing she wanted something, would go to her, and ask what she would have? She reply'd, *Nothing.* No ! (said her Aunt) *what did you talk of then ?* I am (replied she) *a praying to God.* But her Aunt, hoping to divert her, would often carry her to the Window, at which she seem'd to be a little pleas'd ; but seeing some Children at Play in the Street, she turn'd her Head to her Aunt, saying, *Foolish Children ! how they are pleas'd with playing in the Street ! But 'tis much better to serve God, and to go to Heaven, than play there.* Thus she continued a good while, with admirable Patience, under the Care of her Physicians, taking all her Medicines, though of never so ill a Taste, without shewing the least Dislike to her Aunts Commands, to
the

18 *Some Part of the Life and*
the great Admiration of all those
that saw her. But her Physicians
at last advis'd the Air for her, and
in order thereto her Aunt carried
her into the Country, and took
a little Kinsman along with her,
much about her own Age and Big-
ness, in Hopes to divert her: But
instead of playing with him, she
made it her perpetual Business and
Care to teach him what was Good;
calling upon him very often to say
his Prayers; telling him, That
God would not love him nor bless
him, if he was not Good; and
would be very angry if he went at
any time to Eat without saying his
Grace; often desiring her Aunt not
to let him Eat unless he would say
his Grace; and, seeing him a little
backward in learning his Prayers,
earnestly begg'd of her Aunt, that
he might not be put to Bed till he
had said them. She took much De-
light in the quiet Solitude of the
Country,

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Country, loving much to walk alone, or with little Company, admiring the Flowers and the Pleasants of the Spring, often praising God for them. She behaved her self very Circumspectly in the Family where she was, that she might not be offensive to any; still chiding her little Cousin for any thing she thought was rude in him. She purchas'd Favours from all that knew her: Indeed she received many from the Lady of the House where she was, and she took Care to return her Thanks for them; complaining to her of her being troublesome, and thanking her for all her Kindness. In this manner she continued Five or Six Weeks in the Country, often calling to her Aunt to read in the Bible. But she still growing worse and worse, her Aunt (fearing the Air did not agree with her, and flattering her self with the hopes of her growing better in D Town)

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Town) was resolved to leave the
Country: But she was not pleased
with that, but often said, she would
be Buried there; desiring her Uncle
and Aunt to lie in her Grave. But
the Day being set that she must go,
her Aunt took some Pains to per-
swade her to come to Town; telling
her, That she should go to some
little Misses that she dearly loved.
She soon complied with her, for
she was of a singular good Humour.
She lived a Fortnight after she came
to Town; continuing with the same
admirable Goodness and Patience,
still growing more and more Hea-
venly. She received the Visits of
all her Friends with that sweetness
of Temper and easiness, as if no-
thing had ailed her, calling for
Fruit and Cakes to treat them,
which made them all mourn to
part with her, yet notwithstanding
lifted up their Eyes with Prayers to
God for her, for at that Time none
thought

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of her Life. Now about Four of the Clock in the Morning, being the Thirteenth of July, her Aunt found she changed for Death; and by her Angel-like Carriage, and Heavenly Behaviour, one would have thought she had lived a little while in Heaven before she got thither: She lived till about Four of the Clock in the Afternoon, and had her Senses to the very last Moment, and was no way incommoded all the Time, though she had the Pangs of Death upon her. She pray'd for all her Relations that she was acquainted with, particularly by their Names; and some part of her Familiar Acquaintance, from whom she had received great Favours, saying, *Pray God bless my Father and Mother, and make them Good, Amen.* She took particular Care to pray to God for her little Brother, saying, *Pray God bless him, and make him a Good Man, Amen.*

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And with the very same Expressions, she pray'd for her little Cousin, who had been her Companion in all her Sickness : And then she prayed for her Aunt *Farley*, and thank'd her for all her Trouble ; then she pray'd God to bless *Mr. Prince* and *Mrs. Prince*, and thank'd them for all their Kindnesses ; (which was a Gentleman and his Mother who lived in the House with her.) Then she pray'd for her Uncle and Aunt, saying, *Pray God bless my Uncle, and make him Good, and make him to serve him, Amen.* Then turning to her Aunt, and laying her Head in her Bosome, said, *Pray God in Heaven bless you, Aunt ; I have been very troublesome to you ; I Thank you kindly for all your Trouble ; Pray God in Heaven bless you, and send you quickly to me, Amen.* Then she pray'd for her self, saying, *Pray God in Heaven bless me, and deliver me out of all my Troubles, and take me to him.*

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himself, through my Lord Jesus Christ, Amen. And thus she resigned her self into the Hands of God, and then desired to go to sleep; which she did: But waking some time afterwards, she called to her Aunt Farley to read in the Bible; who choosing out the Eighteenth Chapter of St. Matthew, where it is said, That we shall not enter into the Kingdom of Heaven, unless we become like a little Child; but listening for some time, she call'd to her, and said, she read so low she could not understand one Word she said. Then desiring her Aunt to take the Book and read, she listened with great Attention till she had done: Then lying for a little time very thoughtful, she saw her Uncle sit at the Table, who was Eating some Milk, and she desired to eat some with him, which she endeavour'd, but could not swallow it; then she desir'd to walk about the Room; and

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and her Aunt carried her Two or
Three times about the Room, in
which time she eat a piece of Orange;
then desired to be laid down to go
to Sleep; so her Aunt laid her down;
but she did not Sleep, but immedi-
ately fetched Two or Three little
Sighs, and so she died to us, but
fled up with Angels, to Angels and
Archangels, to Sing Eternal Prayers
to her Eternal Father, through the
Precious Blood and Merits of our
Blessed Lord and Saviour, *Amen.*

Note, She Lived and Died at
Mr. Clayton's, in Tibbald-street, near
Red-Lyon Square.

FINIS.

A N
E P I T A P H

Consecrated to the Dear Memory of
Mrs. Elizabeth Eggleton.

Who Died the Thirteenth Day of
July, 1705. In the Fifth Year of
her Age.

Underneath this little Stone,
Lies Pretty Betty Eggleton.
*A Child that was by Heaven Indu'd,
With Qualities Divinely Good:
With Grace and Beauty she was Blest,
And Wisdom not to be Exprest.*

*Ab Cruel Death! —to Waft from hence,
Such Pretty Charming Innocence.*

*Then O you Passengers draw near,
And pay the Tribute of a Tear.
Weep 'ore her Tomb, and sadly tell,
The Loss of such a Miracle.*

Who

EPITAPH.

Who ever knew a Child before,
Her Age but just exceeding Four
In Pains and Sicknes to repair,
To Heaven, and call to God in Prayer.

Come all, both Old and Young, draw nigh,
And by this Pattern learn to die,
And from Vain Things your Thoughts remove,
And fix like her your Hopes Above.
Her Pretty Soul has led the Way,
To Endless Joy and Everlasting Day.

MUSEUM
BRITAN
NICVM